



This album is dedicated to "Alice" (in wonderland...)

> My Grandmother ... the Queen of Hearts...

> > 91245-2

Modern Records

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# ROOMS ON FIRE

Somewhere out in the back of your mind (Somewhere)
Comes your real life and the life that you know
It seems like it was the creation of some of those same old things
It seemed to be the only thing left out in the light
She had trusted many...
But been unfamiliar with...
Almost everyone but you

Well maybe I'm just thinking that the rooms are all on fire Everytime that you walk in the room Well there is magic all around you, if I do say so myself... I have known this much longer than I've known you

She had trusted many...
And then there would be someone who would enter into her presence
That she could sense for miles...
She dreamed of her wanton luxury
And she laughed and she cried...and she tried to taunt him
And he hated to be separated...
From that picture...No...

Well maybe I'm just thinking that the rooms are all on fire Everytime that you walk in the room Ooh, well there is magic all around you, if I do say so myself... Well I have known this much longer than I've known you

Long nets of white cloud my memory...
Long nets of white cloud my memory...
Ooh...there is magic...all around you...
Everytime you walk in the room...

Well maybe I'm just thinking that the rooms are all on fire Everytime that you walk in the room Well there is magic all around you, if I do say so myself... Well I have known this much longer than I've known you... [Repeat]

Druns — BEOFF DUBMORE
Bass — WAIL JOHNSON
Guitars — JAMIE WEST-ORAM, RICK NOWELS
Acoustic Guitar — Rick Nowels
Keynoards — Rupert Hine
Percussion — Stevie Nicks, Rupert Hine
Backing Weals — Loris — Rerry Micks. Sharon Celani

# LONG WAY TO GO

Can I be of any help to you, baby? She says, "Help me, help her, help him too." Well I made up my mind...I won't be calling I think about you and... I think about the heartbroken ones...

It's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already did that Have fun...tell the world Well it's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already did that Have fun...tell the world

High in my life...obsessive was my love Worth it was my time...Oh no, you are fading out Well I can do it... Well I can make it one more time

It's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already did that Have fun...tell the world Well it's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already did that Have fun...tell the world

#### (Guitar solo)

Can I be of any help to you? She says, "Help him, help her, help him too, baby" Well I can do it... Well I can make it one more time

Well it's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already did that Have fun...tell the world Well it's a real long way to go...to say goodbye I thought we already said that So have fun...tell the world

Ooooohhh... You were high in my Life...

You were high in my life...obsessive was my love So have fun...tell the world Oh no, you are fading out Well can you be of any help to me? (Can I be of any help to you?) I don't think so (Help him...help her) Well I can do it... Well I can make it... Well I can be of any help to me? (Have fun...tell the world)

Drums — JERRY MAROTTA
Bass — VALI JOHNSON
GUITATS — MIKE CAMPBELL
Keytoards — RUPERT HINE
Backing Mocals — LORI PERRY-NICKS, SHARON CELANI
Bamburine — STEVIE MICKS

### WHOLE LOTTA TROUBLE

© 1989 S. Nicks, M. Campbell

Would you change your mind, at the very last moment Would you say stop for a second...!Il bet you could think for a minute In the morning light... he says., "When will I see you?"

She says, "I don't think tomorrow, baby."

Sometimes I wonder if things would change if we stayed together Would you change your mind, at the very last minute I think you should stop for a second....Think for a moment

This could be a whole lotta trouble Whole lotta trouble Whole lotta trouble for you Well this could be a whole lotta trouble Whole lotta trouble Whole lotta trouble Whole lotta trouble for you

And the angel said. "Well you must have had a dream...
And you remember it... "Till the dream followed through...
I'll the —end of the dream... and the dream came true
When I want something...I get it
'You'd better go," he says. "Yes I think I better,"
Stop for a moment... I think you should think for a minute
Would you change your mind, at the very last minute
When I want something...I get it!

Whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble for you
Well this could be a whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble, baby
Whole lotta trouble for you

Oh yeah, oh yeah...Not guilty...Have mercy! Oh he says, "You could be my prisoner... Well you're not living in the real world... You're not living in the real world."

You're not my friend...you're not my love And this is something that we really don't discuss "Where are you?" Sometimes I hear you crying... And I wake up...and I get through it

Well this could be a whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble for you...
Well this could be a whole lotta trouble
Whole lotta trouble, baby
A whole lotta trouble for you...

(Repeat)

Drums — JERRY MAROITA
Stock Bass — TONY LEVIN
Stock Bass — TONY LEVIN
Stock Bass — TONY LEVIN
Stock Acoustic Guitar — Mike Campbell
Bross — Rupert Hine
Bross — The La. Horns, Jerry Hey, Gary Grant, Mark Russo, Larry Williams
Percussion — Stevie Nicks, Rupert Hine
Bross — The La. Horns, Jerry Hey, Gary Grant, Mark Russo, Larry Williams
Percussion — Stevie Nicks, Rupert Hine
Broking Modals — Doil Perry Hollings, Sharoin Celani

#### **FIRE BURNING**

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(Burning...)

A huge fire was burning
And her eyes grew strangely bright
She turned around in her room...
What could she take and still survive the fire?
But then again, there was a window
You know it's an illusion...
There is no fire burning...just a soul crying

So cry for me...take a little time...and then stop It's just something that you cannot see...so stop! She swings around on the second story... "I'll get down," she says
Well there is no fire burning...just a soul crying

I will...you know
So I take it to the limit
I will...you know... as I always have
I understand your position...
I withdraw my decision
Well I've got no more information for you

So still there is a fire. .that no one sees She doesn't even see it either... Or so everyone thinks... But then again, there was a window You know it's an illusion... There is no fire burning...just a soul crying

There's no fire
There is no fire
Well there's no fire burning...just a soul crying..
(It's just a soul...crying...)

(Repeat)

Druns – JERRY MAROTTA
Bass – WALL JOHNSON, OEREK MURPHY
Gultas – Mike Campbell, Waddy Wachtel
Acoustic Gultas – Waddy Wachtel
Rockopards – Rubert Hime
Backing Worls – Lori Perry - Nicks, Sharon Celani
Tantourine – Stevile Micks

### **CRY WOLF**

You couldn't wait for answers
You just had to try those wings
And all your happy-ever-afters...
They didn't mean a thing
So I'm not gonna try at all
To keep you from the flame
Just remember not to call...my name...

When you cry wolf
Once too often
You cry wolf
No, I won't come knockin'
You cry wolf
I won't hear you anymore

If you start to stumble If you start to crack If you're feeling humble. Don't look back When you cry wolf Once too often You cry wolf No. I won't come knockin' You cry wolf I won't hear you anymore

You can try but you can't get me... Into the fire 'Cause I'm all out of sympathy... And, baby, I can't walk this wire

Find yourself somebody new To catch you when you fall 'Cause I got just one thing to say to you And, baby, that's all...

When you cry wolf Once too often You cry wolf No. I won't come knockin' You cry wolf I won't hear you... You cry wolf Well, once too often You cry wolf No. I won't come knockin' You cry wolf I won't see you... So you cry wolf Once too often Cry wolf Oh no. I won't come knockin' If you cry wolf. I won't see you... 'Cause you cried wolf.

Drums — GEOFF DUGMORE
Bass — TONY LEVIN
Guitars — Jamie West-Oram
Keydoards — Rupert Hine, Geoff Ougmore
Backing Vocals — Lori Perry-Nicks, Sharon Celani

And I never got over those blue eves I see them ... everywhere... And I miss...those arms that held me Baby, when all the love was there Baby, when all the love was there Baby, when all the love was there...

Programmed Drums - RUPERT HINE Bass - TONY LEVIN. RUPERT HINE Acoustic Guitars - WADDY WACHTEL Keyboards - RUPERT HINE Backing Vocals - LORI PERRY-NICKS, SHARON CELANI Whistle - KELLY JOHNSTON

All songs arranged and produced by Rupert Hine Recorded and mixed by Stephen W. Tayler Assistant - Lance Krive Recorded at - "The Castle" - Los Angeles

> Smoketree Ranch — Los Angeles, Assistant — Bob Salsedo Ground Control — Santa Monica, Assistant — Jimmy Hoyson Lionshare - Hollywood, Assistant - Ray Pyle Farmyard Studios - England, Assistant - Derek Murphy Hit Factory - New York, Engineer - Tim Lietner, Assistant - Paul Loeves

Mixed at - Farmyard Studios - England, Assistant - Derek Murnhy

Mastered by Aron Chakravert at "The Master Room." London

Kenny G appears courtesy of Arista Records Bruce Hornsby appears courtesy of RCA Records Jamie West-Oram appears courtesy of RCA Records Rupert Hine appears courtesy of Ariola Records Geoff Dugmore appears courtesy of Siren Records Vail Johnson appears courtesy of Arista Records

Hair - Jamie Wilson, for being Rapunzel's saving grace

Clothes — Mitch and Tracy at Trashy Lingerie Kimonos - lan Ashley, Margi Kent Studios

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Photo/Art Direction — Herbert Worthington III Layout, Design - DZN, The Design Group Logo Design — Tom Utley Management — East End Management Company Tony Dimitriages with Alex Scott and Glen Parrish

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To my mother, who gives me the strength to go on. to my father, who said even in his darkest despair, that I had been a pleasure to him, from the day I was born.. for, "A WHOLE Lot Of Trouble" dedicated to Doug Morris, Ahmet Ertegun.

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theirs...and ours...

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BUT MOST OF ALL... TO THOSE WHO LISTEN.

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